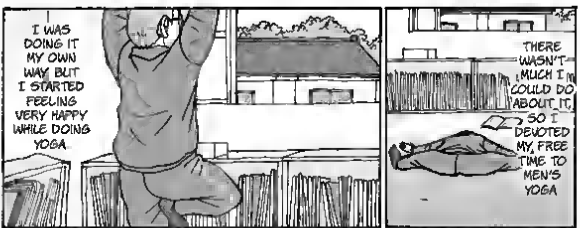
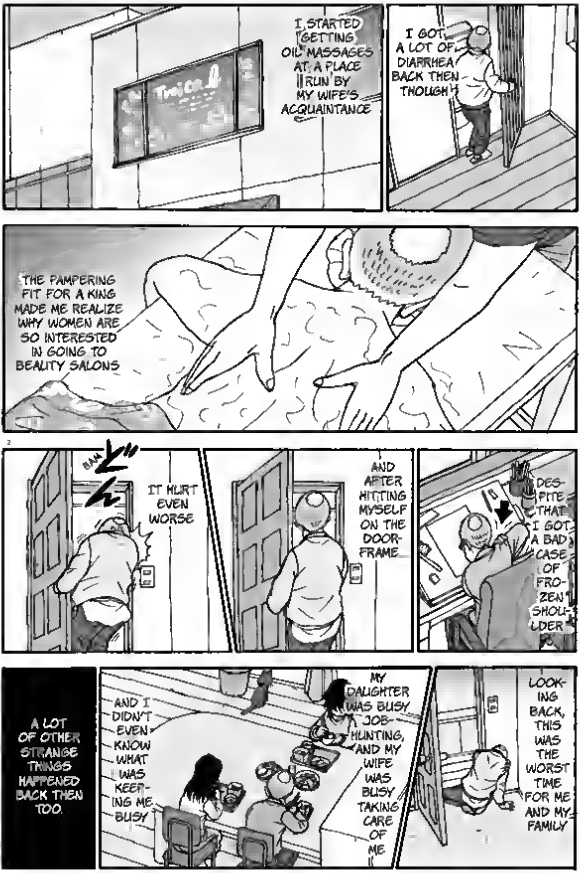
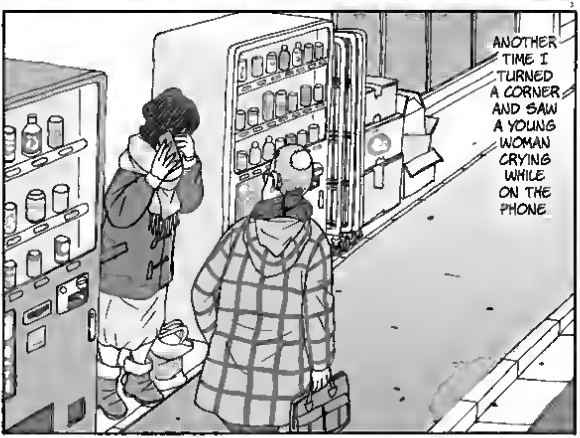
#013 (END)

I HATED NOT BEING ABLE TO WALK BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT LOSING MY MORNING ACTIVITY
BUT EITHER THE SOLE OF MY FOOT WOULD START HURTING IN THE MIDDLE OF MY WALK, OR THE PAIN WOULD GET WORSE BY THE END OF THE DAY


I WAS DOING IT MY OWN WAY BUT I STARTED FEELING VERY HAPPY WHILE DOING YOGA
THERE WASN'T MUCH I COULD DO ABOUT IT, SO I DEVOTED MY FREE TIME TO MEN'S YOGA

TRANSLATION AND EDITING BY MATTHEW
SUPPORT THE AUTHOR BY IMPORTING THE TANKOBON OR BUYING A LOCALIZED VERSION IF IT'S LICENSED!
WEBサイトバラエティ「今日を歩く」いがらしみきお


I STARTED GETTING OIL MASSAGES AT A PLACE RUN BY MY WIFE'S ACQUAINTANCE
I GOT A LOT OF DIARRHEA BACK THEN THOUGH
THE PAMPERING FIT FOR A KING MADE ME REALIZE WHY WOMEN ARE SO INTERESTED IN GOING TO BEAUTY SALONS
2
BAM
IT HURT EVEN WORSE
AND AFTER HITTING MYSELF ON THE DOOR-FRAME
DES-PITE THAT I GOT A BAD CASE OF FRO-ZEN SHOU-LDER
A LOT OF OTHER STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED BACK THEN TOO.
AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS KEEP-ING ME BUSY
MY DAUGHTER WAS BUSY JOB-HUNTING, AND MY WIFE WAS BUSY TAKING CARE OF ME
LOOK-ING BACK, THIS WAS THE WORST TIME FOR ME AND MY FAMILY

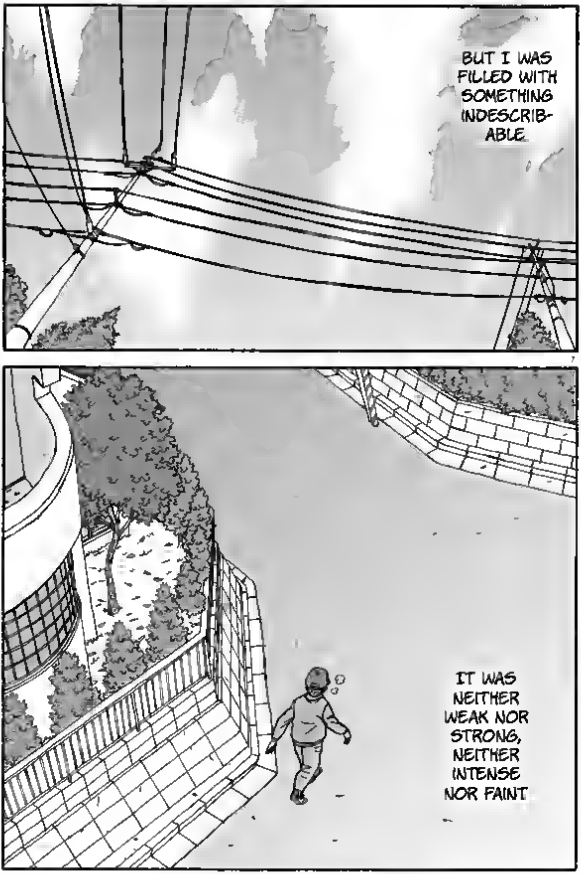


WEBイチハラCOM にて毎日更新 しかじかみなみ

THE HOUSE ACROSS FROM US BURNED DOWN IN A FIRE
MY WIFE ACCIDENTALLY RAN OVER MY FOOT BACK THEN, TOO
OWW!
YOU'RE ON MY FOOT!
I WANTED TO WALK, BUT EVENTUALLY I GOT USED TO NOT WALKING. I THOUGHT THAT I'D BE FINE EVEN IF I NEVER WENT ON A WALK EVER AGAIN.

AND THEN SPRING CAME
THE WEATHER WAS GREAT, SO I DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR MY FIRST WALK IN A LONG TIME
IF MY FOOT STARTED TO HURT THEN I COULD JUST STOP
WALKING IS SIMPLE
YOU JUST HAVE TO KEEP MOVING FOR-WARDS
WHILE I WAS OUT WALKING I GOT A RUNNY NOSE.
SNIFFLE
IF MY NOSE GETS RUNNY, THEN I CAN JUST BLOW IT
I CAN LOOK AT THE SCENERY

OR WHILE NOT THINKING AT ALL.
EITHER WHILE THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING.
IT'S OKAY AS LONG AS I KEEP WALKING.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT WAS
PERHAPS IT WAS MY BLOOD PUMPING.
OR MAYBE IT WAS ENDORPHINS
MAYBE IT WAS ADRENALINE.


BUT I WAS FILLED WITH SOMETHING INDESCRIB-ABLE
IT WAS NEITHER WEAK NOR STRONG, NEITHER INTENSE NOR FAINT

今日を歩く／終 THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING. THE TANKOBON COMES OUT MARCH 13 2015!

Walking Through Today As Well

Igarashi Mikio

"A manga about walking" was an idea that I originally thought of for a health magazine. I never thought that I would actually draw it, let alone that it would be compiled in volume form.

The reason why I started walking is nothing special. I was just a little sick, so I started going on walks... or rather, I started walking as a form of exercise. At first, I was definitely forcing myself to do it for health reasons. Even so, it's not like it was so tough that I was crying while walking or anything. It's been over fifteen years, so it'd be amazing if I was crying while going on walks for that long. If someone uploaded a video to Youtube called "Mangaka Who Cries While Going On Walks Every Day For 15 Years," it'd probably get a million views. I might even become the most famous mangaka in the whole world.

Well, that's nice and all, but while I started off thinking of walking as exercise, eventually I started saying that I was going for walks instead. That's probably the point when I first started walking for my own pleasure. And I got hooked! After that, I would be in a bad mood if I didn't go for a walk every morning. In other words, I wouldn't feel up to par. And yet, I generally walk the same route, kind of like I'm observing how things change over time in the area.

At some point, I thought that I'd try and change things up, so I tried walking somewhere else, but I'd put a lot of thought into my original route. Dogs would suddenly bark at me, people coming out to get their newspapers would look at me suspiciously, etc. And if I start turning back at the wrong time, then I'll walk more than I usually do, and end up tiring myself out. Thus, I began only walking to certain places.

After walking to the same places for 20 years, things change. Elementary school kids become middle school kids, and then become high shoolers, and eventually leave the nest. Dogs are the same. If someone who used to walk a dog starts walking by themselves, then you know that you're going to stop seeing them eventually.

The man who lives across from me used to walk with a small terrier three times a day, but eventually it grew old, and starting becoming senile. Even after returning back home, it would just stand still and stare at the road, never coming back inside. There wasn't anything he could do about it, so my neighbor would stand next to the terrier and stare at the road along with it. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

Eventually, the dog started having trouble walking, so my neighbor made up for it by walking by himself. In the end, I heard from his wife that their dog had passed away. After that, I never saw him while out walking ever again.

When I'm walking, I may say hello to my acquaintances or people that I pass by, but I'll never talk to them. It's mostly because my hearing isn't very good, but I also feel like I go on walks in order to be alone. I want to be alone because I have a lot of things to think about. When people ask what I m thinking about so much, I used to say that I was thinking about the manga that I would have to write that day. That means that I'm worrying while out walking, but it's much better than worrying while at my desk. I don't get caught up in negative emotions.

It's probably because I m out walking rather than working. That's why these days when I have to think about things while at my desk, I try to at least move my body a bit. Generally that means tapping my feet, but sometimes I'll get on my tiptoes and flex my toes, or I'll rub my fingertip on my upper lip, or just flex my nostrils a bit. I keep myself occupied.

It probably isn't why I keep walking, but I think I'm starting to enjoy doing the same things over and over. There's a big appeal to doing the same things at the same time every day. Above all, I won t wear myself out, and there s a feeling of assurance that goes with that. It's proof that I'm getting old. Older people like following the same routine. There s no need to really change anything. There's a real sense of security when every day goes by the same way. Maybe it's because we can feel the end coming closer with each passing day. I want today to go by the same way as yesterday.

I can sense that I'm going to die in the near future as well. I often think about what the line between living and dying is like. I've simulated how it feels in my head over and over. However, it's probably going to feel completely different.

People are unique. Before you are born, and after you die, you simply don't exist. I am the only one of me. When I think about that, I feel like the idea of myself is actually too unique. But when I think about when exactly I feel that sense of self, I find that it's when I'm out walking.

I see the sun rise. I look up at the trees. I watch as flowers bloom and wilt. I feel the rain and winds and storms. I see who goes out walking, I see dogs, I see houses age and people grow older. It s when I'm out walking and seeing all these things that I most feel aware of that individuality.

"Walking Through Today" is a manga about walking, but I wanted it to be the manga equivalent of an I Novel: revelatory in a personal way. However, the question is whether I actually did that. Out of desperation I sometimes copped out and simply wrote an autobiographical manga. However, I don't consider this to be a failed work. I kept trying my best until the very end.

Given the current recession among publishers, I am thankful from the bottom of my heart to Shogakukan and my editor Toyoda for letting me write such a series and even bringing it into print.

In particular, Toyoda was also in charge of "I," my previous work. If I had to say, I would probably consider "I" to be my magnum opus. People have been surprised that I would say such a thing, but I feel like the fact that I wrote means that I can tell. Toyoda also understood that. I don't know if there's a mangaka out there that's more fortunate than I am.

Finally, I would like to thank everyone who bought this book. No matter what anyone says, I feel like I'm the happiest mangaka in the whole world. Thank you.

-March 2015

A NOTE FROM SHUMI SCANS

THIS AFTERWORD FROM IGARASHI-SENSEI WAS INCLUDED AT THE END OF THE COMPILED VOLUME OF KYOU WO ARUKU.

THIS WAS THE FIRST SERIES THAT I EVER SCANLATED...AND BOY WAS IT A TERRIBLE PLACE TO START. I FEEL LIKE IT ONLY TOOK AS LONG AS IT DID TO FINISH BECAUSE OF ALL THE REDRAWING THAT I DREADED DOING.

THAT BEING SAID, TRANSLATING THIS SERIES WAS A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE FOR ME, AND I HOPE THAT YOU ENJOYED READING IT AS MUCH AS I DID. I'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED MORE CALM AND PEACEFUL SERIES, AS OPPOSED TO THE MORE ACTION-PACKED OR ROMANTIC SERIES THAT GET TRANSLATED. SO WHEN I FIRST SAW THIS SERIES ON THE WEB IKIPARA COMIC WEBSITE, I DECIDED THAT I HAD TO TRANSLATE IT. IF ONLY SO THAT I COULD READ IT FOR MYSELF.

SINCE STARTING THIS SERIES, I'VE BEGUN DOING SOME TRANSLATION WORK FOR OTHER GROUPS, BUT THIS IS THE ONE SERIES THAT I DID ALL THE TRANSLATION AND EDITING WORK FOR, SO IT'S THE SCANLATION THAT I'M MOST PROUD OF.

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO STUCK AROUND UNTIL THE VERY END. IF YOU LIKED IT, THEN I'M HAPPY TO FIND SOMEONE WITH A SIMILAR INTEREST IN THIS KIND OF MANGA. IF YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT, THEN I STILL COMMEND YOU FOR GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO READ SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM USUAL.

ANYWAYS, I'VE RAMBLED ON FOR TOO LONG, AND IT'S PROBABLY SELFISH OF ME TO IMPOSE SO MUCH OF MY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ONTO THE READERS. HAPPY NEW YEAR, AND I HOPE THAT 2016 WILL BRING SOME NEW PROJECTS FROM SHUMI SCANS.

-MATTHEW